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THE BEE
DON'T BORROW IT



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GREAT ADVERTISING MEDIUM.
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VOL. 20.

WASHINGTON, D. C. SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 7, 1901.

NO. 15.

THE DISTRICT DAY

COL. JOHN W. DOUGLASS CHAIR-
MAN OF THE

Committee on Arrangements Makes a Speech
Commissioner Macfarland's most eloquent
Speech—Roundly Applauded—Gen. Geo. H.
Harris a guest of Honor—Other Distinguished
Citizens present.

Special to the Bee.

Buffalo, N. Y., September 3.—This is a great day for the District people. The weather is beautiful and the air is calm and refreshing. There are hundreds of people from all over the country here today and specially from the District of Columbia. The center of attraction is the distinguished Commissioner Henry B. F. Macfarland who made the principal speech. Mr. Macfarland is one of the most distinguished men in the United States, and one of the most eloquent and easy talkers one would desire to hear.

THE RECEPTION PARTY.

At the head of the receiving party stood ex-Commissioner John W. Douglass, next to whom was the president of the District Board, Henry B. F. Macfarland. Next in order was Commissioner Ross, Engineer Commissioner Lansing H. Beach, ex-Commissioner John B. Wright, John J. Edson, John F. Wilkins, and Justice Job Barnd. These were the members of the committee of arrangements. The government exhibit at the exposition is by far the most artistically arranged



Col. J. W. Douglass.

of all, and the rotunda was an ideal place for the preliminary exercises of the day. In the very center of the rotunda stands a large model of a lighthouse, and surrounding this, working specimens of lighthouse lanterns, costing their piercing beams right and left, and showering the visitors and receiving party. Outside of the line formed by the marines stood hundreds of people who listened with delight to the strains of the famous band from the District.

Secretary of the Treasury Lyman Page was present. Just at the close of the reception Mayor Diehle, of Buffalo, arrived and was heartily greeted by the officials. In the gallery, occupied by the government officials, under the supervision of Mr. W. V. Cox, sat a large gathering of Washington ladies, who looked down upon the impressive scene below. Everywhere there was the most cordial feeling expressed toward the District people present. Nothing was left undone by the officials of the exposition to show him every courtesy.

Among those present at the reception from the District were: Attorney for the District A. B. Duvall, W. Riley Diehle, Andrew Lipscomb, S. T. Thomas, C. C. Lancaster, W. J. Fritzel, Miss Ella B. Gleason, Miss Ross, J. C. Boykin, Frank M. McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. La Fetra, J. M. Saunders, Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, Miss Lockwood, Miss Young, Mr. Niven, F. P. Madigan, George W. Cook, R. H. Graham, Miss Burns, J. H. Vermilyea, Mrs. O. P. Schmidt, Miss Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Thomas, and Mr. C. P. Schmidt.

Directly after the reception a luncheon was given by Commissioner Macfarland at the handsome restaurant in the Stadium. There was present Director General Buchanan and wife, Mayor Diehle, Maj. Symon, U. S. A., the District Commissioners, Mr. and Mrs. John Joy Edson, Miss Edson, Mr. and Mrs. Barry Bulkley, Mrs. Macfarland, and others of the committee of arrangements, as well as several guests from Boston.

ADDRESSES AT TEMPLE OF MUSIC
Before 2 o'clock the spacious Temple of Music galleries and auditorium were filled to overflowing, every seat being occupied. Ex-Commissioner John W. Douglass presided. Besides the Commissioners and the speakers, there were on the stage Gen. George H. Harris, Mayor Diehle, and members of the committee of arrangements. Mr. Douglass opened the exercises with a brief speech, as follows:

The citizens of the Capital of the United States, I can assure you, appreciate fully this great international exhibit, and this special occasion, hoping and believing in common with the people of the continent, that it will result in a closer bond of friendship and a stronger bond of friendship—a friendship which at no distant day will be the equivalent in the

world's affairs of united strength and influence.

It is a beautifully significant fact to the thoughtful civilized man that whereas so long in the history of the past men met on battle-fields only when instituting comparisons of national progress and strength, now in these better and wiser times we meet here, as friends, comparing the arts and ways of peace in the progress of industrial, educational, and esthetic growth. Now indeed peace hath her victories no less renowned than war.

PRODUCTIVE OF A COMMON HISTORY.

An individual life, social affairs in which we come together at our several homes, to enjoy their respective hospitalities and appointments, initiate and cement cordial relations, so in these great international affairs where we meet to compare varied progress, the effects must be to stimulate national improvement and beget a common aim and history. Holding such sentiments alive with such anticipations, it certainly must be good to be here, and let us congratulate one another that we are here today under such cheering auspices.

Permit me, in behalf of the committee of arrangements for the District of Columbia, to thank the gentlemen of the management of the Exposition for their constant attention and hearty co-operation in all of the arrangements for this day.

Director General Buchanan spoke in a happy vein, and referred wittily to social and official affairs of the District. Without the District of Columbia and without the influence from there during the past century this exposition, he said, would not have been possible. It had been due to those virtues of civic life and noble manhood that have emanated in and gone out of the District of Columbia that made this and all preceding exposition in our grand country a possibility.

Mr. Buchanan welcomed in genial words in behalf of the exposition management the District officials and citizens. In referring to Washington once more, he said it represented the definition of faith—"the substance of things hoped for and not seen." Mr. Buchanan also paid a high compliment to the Marine Band.

Following Mr. Buchanan's remarks a melody was rendered which embraced "Dixie." The thousands of nearers cheered.

MR. MACFARLAND'S ADDRESS.

Commissioner Macfarland's address was devoted to the history and upbuilding of the District of Columbia, and was eloquent and entertaining. It was the principal address of the day and was closely followed by the large audience in the Temple of Music. He said, in part:

This unique government of the District of Columbia would not have been continued, and would not have been successful, had it not been in fact more responsive to public opinion than any other in North or South America. Self-government of the most direct and effective character is the possession of the people of the District of Columbia. The President has always chosen as Commissioners men whose character and abilities gave them the support of their fellow-citizens, and the Commissioners and Congress have always welcomed every expression of the public will. The government of the District of Columbia is, therefore, admittedly the best in the United States, because it is a government by the best citizens, with partisan politics, the professional politician, and the municipal jobber absolutely eliminated. The District of Columbia desires to exhibit at the Pan-American Exposition its form of government as its best and most characteristic product, which can not be duplicated for honesty and efficiency. It is becoming the most beautiful Capital in the world, and has doubled its population and wealth under it.

ADVANTAGES AS A RESIDENCE CITY.

In the celebration, on the 12th of last December, of the centennial anniversary of the founding of the District of Columbia, the speakers at the executive Mansion and at the Capitol showed that the District of Columbia had held its own in the progress of the nineteenth century. It had not become the "commercial emporium" of the first order for which George Washington hoped any more than it had become the home of the national university of which he dreamed, and for which he made a large bequest. Yet it has an economic and commercial development which surprises even its own inhabitants with every census, and it has room and special facilities, without endangering the peculiar advantages of Washington as a residence city, for the large expansion of manufacturing enterprises, while it has become a university center with twenty-five hundred collegiate students, and besides its colleges, possesses those great mines for scientific research, the government libraries and collections with a million volumes and thousands of scientific treasures, which are now to be made more accessible than ever to the graduate student.

By the distinction of the District of Columbia lies in the fact that it is more than a commercial or a collegiate center—more, even, than a place of scientific research. It is the National Capital, the home of the national government, the official residence of the President, his Cabinet, the Supreme Court, the Congress, and the ambassadors and ministers of all the other governments of the world accredited to the United States. This, and ought to be, and always will be, its distinctive glory. It had this at its beginning a hundred years ago, when President John Adams announced formally the transfer of the seat of government to its borders. Even then it had that fine society which it has all these years since, and that noble life, full of interest and culture, of high pursuits and great affairs. It has not

the most polyglot population, but it has the most cosmopolitan interest in the United States.

HOME OF ALL OUR PUBLIC MEN.

All the Presidents, except George Washington, and all their cabinet officers, all the Chief Justices from John Marshall down, and all their associates in the Supreme Court; all the Vice Presidents since Jefferson, all the Senators and all the Representatives since the Fifth Congress; all the ambassadors and ministers of foreign governments since 1800, all the great officers of the army and navy, and many of our most eminent scientists have been residents of the District of Columbia, and have contributed to its society, always distinguished for its refinement and culture, not only the honor of their presence, but the riches of their minds. More important still, the public men have done their great deeds and spoken their great words, making in large measure the history of our country, in the District of Columbia. Simply to recall the names of men whose biographies are that history will give you a true conception of the wealth and greatness of the District of Columbia, which claims them, their speeches, and their actions at

and too patriotic too seek selfish ends, and who gave to their country what other men gave to themselves. It tells the youth of the country that there is something better than selfishness, and summons them with irresistible call of duty to the unselfish life of patriotic endeavor.

THE BEE AND CHEATHAM INDORSED.

The South Says Both Are Right. Incendiary Speeches Dangerous—Fortune and Pledge Condemned.

Weldon, N. C., August 30th 1901.
Hon. W. Calvin Chase,
Editor, Washington Bee,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:—I congratulate THE BEE in the many manner in which it defended Recorder H. P. Cheatham in the Post interview of a week or so ago against the attack made by Col. Pledger of Atlanta and Mr. T. Thomas Fortune of New York. Mr. Cheatham's interview was correct and every conservative man in the South, both White and Colored endorses Mr. Cheatham's statement. Mr. Cheatham is an authority and the people of

North Carolina regard him as such and he knows the condition of our people in the South, and he knows well that the colored people are in the South to stay, and both races must be friendly to each other. Such attacks as Mr. Pledger and Mr. Fortune made are incendiary in their expression, a tendency to continue to stir up strife between the two races.

THE BEE is considered to be one of the ablest papers published in this country and the HERALD endorses your course, we also consider you and Mr. Cheatham our safest leaders. If we had more Cheathams and Chases the lynch law would be a thing of the past. Long may THE BEE live in the hearts of the people.

Attacks of that kind made by Mr. Pledger and Mr. Fortune only could be made North of the Mason-Dixie line and at the expense of death and destruction to our poor colored people in the South and such attacks should be stopped for they are no friends to the laboring classes of the colored people. Mr. Fortune can afford to make those attacks in New York but Mr. Pledger can not afford it in Georgia, North and South Carolina. It seems that whenever good men like Mr. Cheatham and yourself attempt to bring about good relations which should exist between the two races in the South they are rebuffed by these two gentlemen.

We again congratulate you upon your defense of the Recorder and we bid THE BEE welcome in our midst, and we regard THE BEE as a true friend to the Southern Negro and we ask you to continue your exchange with the HERALD.

While we have the pleasure of being your truest friend,
S. G. Newsome,
Editor, Neuse River Herald.

WOULD NOT SERVE NEGRO MINISTERS.

Washington Divines Told They Could Not Disc in Asbury Park Restaurant.

From the Asbury Park Daily Press.

Two Negro gentlemen of culture and high standing, ministers of the gospel and men of collegiate training, recently entered an Asbury Park restaurant and ordered a meal.

In the presence of a room full of diners they were subjected to the humiliation of being told that colored people were not served there. They said nothing but quietly left the place. The gentlemen were Rev. Alexander C. Garner, pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church of Washington, D.

C., and Rev. Sterling N. Brown, pastor of the Park Temple and of the Theological department of Howard University, Washington, D. C. The following letter from Rev. Brown explains the occurrence:

Editor Press:—For several years I have come from a busy city pastorate to this spot on the sea-shore for rest. I have walked your streets, boarded your cars, witnessed your attractions, attended the famous Ocean Grove camp-meetings, all to personal profit and inspiration. My training in college, in the seminary, and since, in the broader school of practical combat in American life, has given me a keen sense of the proprieties and common rights of an American citizen. As such I have endeavored for these more than half dozen summers at the Park and Grove to always act as becoming a Christian gentleman.

With all the unreasonable prejudice and inhuman insults shown my unfortunate race it still remains that we are human, and do have feelings just as tender and a pride just as manly and as easily wounded as can be found in the bosoms of our brothers in white. I go and come not as a negro or white man, but as a common citizen of a great country. I go under no disguise. Nor do I carry a placard of racial identification. I pay my bills and like every other sensible man do so for value received.

Not till yesterday (Monday) have I been refused any hospitality in this "Eden spot" by the sea. A fellow pastor of the same denomination, the Rev. Alexander C. Garner, pastor of Plymouth Congregational church, Washington, D. C., a man of character, refinement, culture and dignified appearance, accompanied me to Hamilton's dining room, Mattison avenue, for dinner. My honored brother was a little more marked in negro features than I and so it was not difficult to place our racial identity even on this "darksome seashore."

The surprise awaiting us was the announcement, "We can not feed colored people in this dining room." Can you imagine our chagrin and humiliation? The remarks were made in the presence of many ladies and gentlemen at the tables. Like any self-respecting men our whole manhood resented the insult. But what could we do? The insult had been boldly given and there we were. We did the right thing—walked politely out as we had in, without making any bluster or side show, but with wounded feelings and this undertone of thought: "Is American justice to be forever gone?"

We are ministers of the gospel of Jesus and have never been regarded as fighting cocks. Indeed we have strongly advocated the theory that justice and manhood rights for the negro in this country must come through an enlightened, white America. We have, however, consulted one of the best lawyers of this place, looked up the law and find that we have a clear case against the proprietor.

This note is written to call the attention of the multitude here gathered and of the good people in the State, who believe in justice and fair play to these unlawful and unreasonable indignities that will be righted—not so much by law as by a public sentiment based upon the golden rule and a general spirit of true brotherhood such as is taught in the life of Jesus of Nazareth.

STERLING N. BROWN.

WHAT NEW YORK CHEFS EAT.

Proper Grevillot, who has been connected with the Delmonico establishment 25 years, is a small eater and believes in the plainest of food.

The dinner of Jean Roth, chef at the Hotel Netherland, on the day he was seen, was of boiled beef and spinach, with no other vegetables or dessert.

Gustave Mouvel, the chef at the Fifth Avenue hotel, was seen while he was at dinner. His meal consisted of a small piece of fresh mackerel, pound cake and claret.

Angelo Lamanna, chef at the Long Beach hotel, never eats meat and seldom fish, his sole food being cereals with milk. He weighs over 200 pounds and is the picture of health.

Pasquale Grand, chef at Sherry's, is one of the youngest cooks in New York. He eats but two meals a day, very light, and consisting principally of soup. He is not a lover of meat and drinks no wine.

P. Eeny, chef at the Waldorf, who has been in this country 30 years, subsists mainly on onion soup and beef tea. Chef Eeny is about 50 years old, short and stout and well nourished. Chef Eeny is astonished at the quantity of food, especially of sweet food, eaten by American women.

"I can't remember when I last dined. Certainly I have not eaten what you Americans call a square meal since I came to this country many years ago." Saying this with a laugh and the shrug of the shoulders so characteristic of the Frenchman, Zanophon Kuzmier, chef of the Hotel Savoy, sat back in his easy chair in his little office and talked gastronomy. Chef Kuzmier's statement is especially remarkable when his healthy, robust appearance is considered. "We absorb the food fumes," he observed. "When one takes and retains in his system through the pores roast beef, mutton and all other health and strength giving foods he does not require them in his stomach."

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HON. H. B. F. MACFARLAND.

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The intelligent American, visiting Washington for the first time, sees not only that it is beautiful for situation and beautiful in itself, with its splendid avenues and streets, its parks and trees, its noble buildings and majestic residences, but that it is majestic and impressive in its memories and associations. He sees it peopled with our leaders in the century whose progress this Exposition celebrates. In the Executive Mansion, in the Capitol, on Pennsylvania avenue, he walks in the footprints of the greatest men we have known, and he sees at every turn reminders of their lives and their work. The Washington Monument, towering above all similar structures in the world, is a symbol not only of the great and pure founder's life, but of the life of the city which he founded, in its greatness and simplicity, in its high aspirations, and in its separation from mercenary considerations. We need no Westminster Abbey while we have Washington to preserve to us that which can not be wrought into marble or bronze, the very spirit of the best that was in our statesmen and heroes, and in performing this high office it rises in simple grandeur above the marts of the money-makers and the gatherings of the factories.

MORE POPULATION THAN SOME STATES.
From the windows of the Washington Monument 500 feet above the ground, and almost in the center of the original District of Columbia, one can survey almost its entire extent without a glass. It is a small state, though not so small as Athens or Rome. It is smaller than any other political division of the United States, although it has more population than six of the States—Delaware, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Utah, and Nevada, and than any of the Territories. It is not rich in money, as rich as day, though it is not poor, as rich as yesterday. But it is wealthy in the common wealth of greatness, intellectual and spiritual, in good government, good society, outward beauty and inward grace, noble men and memories, and a glorious history. It stands supreme, far above the terrible waves of materialism, for intellectual and spiritual achievement, for high thinking and fine living, and for those ambitions which cannot be satisfied with sordid gain or sensual pleasures. Its voice sounds above the clamor of the market places to remind us of men who were too busy to make money,

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HON. H. B. F. MACFARLAND.

their best as its own. Each of them is claimed by some State, possibly as its proudest boast, but all of them belong to the District of Columbia, where they lived out their greatness in word and in deed.

The intelligent American, visiting Washington for the first time, sees not only that it is beautiful for situation and beautiful in itself, with its splendid avenues and streets, its parks and trees, its noble buildings and majestic residences, but that it is majestic and impressive in its memories and associations. He sees it peopled with our leaders in the century whose progress this Exposition celebrates. In the Executive Mansion, in the Capitol, on Pennsylvania avenue, he walks in the footprints of the greatest men we have known, and he sees at every turn reminders of their lives and their work. The Washington Monument, towering above all similar structures in the world, is a symbol not only of the great and pure founder's life, but of the life of the city which he founded, in its greatness and simplicity, in its high aspirations, and in its separation from mercenary considerations. We need no Westminster Abbey while we have Washington to preserve to us that which can not be wrought into marble or bronze, the very spirit of the best that was in our statesmen and heroes, and in performing this high office it rises in simple grandeur above the marts of the money-makers and the gatherings of the factories.

MORE POPULATION THAN SOME STATES.
From the windows of the Washington Monument 500 feet above the ground, and almost in the center of the original District of Columbia, one can survey almost its entire extent without a glass. It is a small state, though not so small as Athens or Rome. It is smaller than any other political division of the United States, although it has more population than six of the States—Delaware, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Utah, and Nevada, and than any of the Territories. It is not rich in money, as rich as day, though it is not poor, as rich as yesterday. But it is wealthy in the common wealth of greatness, intellectual and spiritual, in good government, good society, outward beauty and inward grace, noble men and memories, and a glorious history. It stands supreme, far above the terrible waves of materialism, for intellectual and spiritual achievement, for high thinking and fine living, and for those ambitions which cannot be



THEY SAY—

Be certain in what you do and say.

Never use force until you are compelled.

Mr. Jennings' Bryant is an object of the past.

What has become of the negro democrats in this age of the political revolution.

It has been a question of serious consideration, whether negro democrats were not verging on to insanity.

Alabama is the first Southern State in the South to punish lynchers.

There are times when people become disgusted with themselves.

You should be truthful to your friends.

Dr. J. R. Francis is not a candidate for the Freedmen's Hospital.

Will it not be for the best interest of the negro schools to abolish the office of colored superintendent.

If you place some negroes in positions they become bombastic bosses.

You should know what you are talking about all the time.

Think kindly of those who speak well of you.

There was a fight in Atlantic City between two women and a man about a man.

One of the women works in one of the offices in this city.

He was a naughty fellow to fool his female companions like that.

He had his clothes in one woman's trunk while he left the city with the other.

There are candidates for the deputy recorder of deeds.

Col. Schyer is a good man and one who has the confidence of the bar.

It ought to be Leut. Falvey now. He is a man the people like.

The Afro-American Council is a thing of the past.

Don't be too certain in what you do.

One of the Atlantic City parties left and went to Philadelphia.

Justice O'Donnell will succeed Judge Kimball.

One of the Judges of the Police Court thought it best to appoint a white man.

He is a Maine republican.

Some people are effected with the big head.

Ohio will go republican this fall by a large majority.

Edward J. Waring will not have to take a microscope to see his Baltimore record.

Waring is an article that the people of Ohio don't know, even in Columbus, his home.

Some of the people are wise and some are fools.

The fools go where the wise dare not go.

Why not abolish the office of assistant superintendent of the colored schools.

It is an unnecessary expense and an office the schools are not in need of at this time.

If there is to be a colored superintendent of the colored schools let him be one of the people's choice. Don't come to a conclusion before you know what you are doing.

This is a world of deception and falsehoods.

Read THE BEE and be happy.

Never That Hot.

Willie—Does Rollins board?

Walla—I suppose not. To-day he was telling me about burning his mouth drinking coffee.—Harlem Life.

Not Her Face.

Gussie Gush—Do you know I paint?

Willie—Coffin—Aw—really, Miss Gush, I never noticed it.—Ohio State Journal.

Rule Works Two Ways.

As a rule the more a man wants the less he gets—and the rule isn't too stuck up to work near end forward, either.—Chicago Daily News.

A BONNET TRAGEDY.

It Made Everybody Laugh Except the Two Women Most Deeply Interested in the Play.

The Chicago Tribune, which is authority for this story, says that at the Oak Park avenue station of the Lake Street Elevated road an elderly woman came into the rear coach and sat down in a cross seat. At Prairie avenue, in Austin, another elderly woman entered the car, caught the eye of the Oak Park woman, smiled, and advanced to an effusive greeting in which both played star parts. In three minutes they were deep in a conversation that lasted all the way into town—but with one hitch in it. On one woman's bonnet was a cluster of spangled grasses, with



CLINCHED WITH A DEATH GRIP.

seeds done in small glass beads, shaping at the top. On the other bonnet was an obtrusive jet ornament that twinkled, and flashed, and shook under the earnest motions of the woman's head and hands.

And at Ashland avenue, when the voices were lowered and the earnestness on both sides deepened, the grasses on one bonnet clinched the jet on the other with a death grip. The women grew red and reached for their top hair, but it was no use.

A woman across the aisle giggled. A man looked up from his paper and smiled. Soon one end of the car was giggling and watching the efforts of the women to release themselves. A boy on the platform saw it.

"Break away!" he jeered, rudely. The whole car was laughing.

And the women were redder than ever. A woman across the aisle finally released them. But it broke the conversation half in two, and it was not resumed for full five minutes.

HE DRINKS HIS BEER.

St. Louis Has a Rooster Who is Fond of Liquor and Clucks Like an Old Politician.

One of the most prominent politicians of St. Louis is a rooster, "Clucking Dick" by name, which for nearly a year has inhabited a Carr street grocery and barroom. "Clucking Dick" came to the grocery store inside of an egg which was marked "strictly fresh" by an ingenious Illinois farmer. He hatched himself out the day of his arrival and has ever since been the presiding genius of the place. He drinks his glass of beer twice a day and in the evening sips his three fingers of whisky



CALLING FOR HIS BEER.

with all the pleasure of an old toper. The men who frequent the barroom have taught "Dick" to be a politician and a baseball "fan." When the St. Louis club wins "Dick" flies to the top of the ice box and crows lustily. When John Sweeney, delegate from the ward, whom "Dick" ardently supports, is re-elected "Dick" shows his pleasure in the same way. In the days of his youth and innocence "Dick" used to drink milk, but he has long given up that mild beverage and now sticks to beer as a regular tipple. Incidentally he has succeeded in whipping every rooster in the vicinity.

Trouble at Church Fair.

At a church entertainment in Toledo, O., there was one booth before which a sign stated that kisses could be had for five cents each. The young men rushed in, invested their nickels, and were disgusted when they received only a molasses candy kiss. Then another sign was put up reading: "The real thing—one dollar." The young men refused to buy kisses at this price, and the girls say they are stingy and ungallant.

The Bible Interests Him.

Jacob M. Austin, of York, Pa., finds solace and interest in the Bible. Since 1864, when he began reading it, he has read it from beginning to end 37 times.

Hippo Laughs at "Skeeters."

The hide of the hippopotamus, in some parts, is two inches thick.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AT House & Herrman

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Manufacturer of Plain and Ornamental

IRON RAILING

Iron Porches, Window Guards, Grills, Balconies, Gratings, Cellular Doors, Etc., of Every Description.

Builders' Work A Specialty.

All work Firstclass.

Shop in Rear of 1344 H Street, N. E.

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and be led to think you can get the best made.

Most Popular

or a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing. You will then get a Sewing Machine that is noted as being the best in the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is



Light Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, smoothness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has so many improvements as the

NEW HOME

it has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, all in both sides of needle (patented), so other has it; New Stand (patented), drive wheel, hand in adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

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tion with perfect safety. All uncomfortable and injurious steel spring pressure is avoided. The pad is held in place by woven bands, which retain an equal pressure in all positions of the body. It can be worn in bed, a great desideratum to the young as tending to a perfect cure. It is the only suitable truss for children and females. The proper amount of pressure can be brought to bear and maintained in any position without pinching or harm to the wearer. It is a cure hernia if placed on the patient sufficiently early. Excepting umbilical, it is the best truss ever offered for all kinds of hernia. It is so perfect and comfortable in its adjustment that the patient in a short time forgets he is wearing it. (See the certificate of Mr. Daniel Johnson.) Sent postage paid to any address on receipt of price: \$3 for single and \$4 for double truss. In ordering, give location of hernia, right or left side, measurement. Satisfaction given—money refunded when the truss is returned in good order. Address:

L. C. Bailey,

Room 15, 609 F St., N. W.

or 2921 M St., N. W., Was. D. C.

Yabley—There isn't a bigger nuisance than the man that is always making a truss.

Mudge—He isn't half so bad as the fellow that never treats at all.—Buffalo Express.

EDWARD HUBERT BUTLER.

Buffalo Newspaper Man Who is Mentioned for Successor to Mr. Platt in the Senate.

Edward Hubert Butler, who is mentioned as the successor of Thomas Collier Platt in the United States senate, is the editor and proprietor of the Buffalo News and one of the most popular men in the state. Some idea of how favorably he is regarded by all classes may be gathered when it is said that recently Mr. Butler was endorsed by all the newspapers without exception for the majority next fall. The possible senator is now in his fifty-first year. He is a native of Le Roy, N. Y., and began his career as a newspaper man in that city. Pre-



EDWARD HUBERT BUTLER. (Possible Successor of Mr. Platt in United States Senate.)

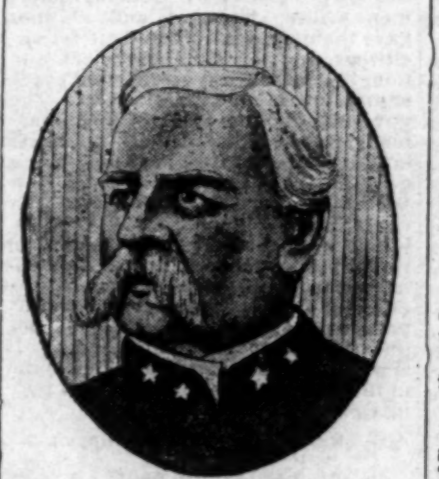
viously to his establishment of the Buffalo News he worked as an active newspaper man in New York and Pennsylvania. For seven years he made the Sunday News a success. Then he launched out into the daily field and founded the evening paper which he now owns and which has since grown into one of the most important journals in the state. For many years he has been an influential member of the republican party. In 1896 he was a presidential elector, and again in 1900, and he was presiding officer of the electoral college on the assembling of that body. He has never held a political office, nor has he ever sought one, but it is understood he would not object if called to represent New York in the senate.

ADMIRAL HOWISON.

Appointed to Serve in Kimberly's Place on the Sampson-Schley Inquiry Commission.

The navy department has designated Rear Admiral Henry L. Howison, of Yonkers, N. Y., to serve with Admiral Dewey and Rear Admiral Benham on the Sampson-Schley commission.

Howison is one of the youngest retired officers of his grade, having been reached the age of 52. During the early part of the war he served principally on blockade duty, but later participated in the battle of Mobile bay as commander of the United States ship Bienville. It is rather an interesting coincidence that he was in command of the cruiser Vandalia at Samoa, which later went down in the hurricane in Apia harbor while flying the flag of Rear Admiral Kimberly, who had succeeded him as senior officer on the station, and whom he now succeeds on this court. He was in command of the Boston yard during the Spanish war, and later was commander of the South Atlantic station. He made the famous long-distance cruise around Africa in the Chicago, as the last act of his active career, arriving in New York the day before Dewey arrived in the Olympia. It will be remembered that, although he outranked Sampson, who was in command of the receiving fleet at that time, he refrained from assuming command, but courteously allowed Sampson to do the honors upon that occasion.



ADMIRAL H. L. HOWISON. Member of the Sampson-Schley Inquiry Commission.

nior officer on the station, and whom he now succeeds on this court. He was in command of the Boston yard during the Spanish war, and later was commander of the South Atlantic station. He made the famous long-distance cruise around Africa in the Chicago, as the last act of his active career, arriving in New York the day before Dewey arrived in the Olympia. It will be remembered that, although he outranked Sampson, who was in command of the receiving fleet at that time, he refrained from assuming command, but courteously allowed Sampson to do the honors upon that occasion.

The Pastor's Rupee Worked.

A minister in a Kansas town regretfully learned that the church collections were diminishing in amount. On a recent Sabbath he informed his congregation, just before the plates were passed round, that the members who were in debt were not expected to contribute. To his delight he later was informed that the collection was double the usual sum.

College for Washerwomen.

A college for washerwomen has been opened in New York by the charity organization society. The course is 12 daily lessons, and the students receive 60 cents a day and luncheon. Instructors teach the nature of fabrics and the best methods of cleaning them and exercise a strict supervision until the pupil receives a certificate.

Sophomore.

Little Katherine sat at the breakfast table this morning, pondering the problems of school life. She aroused from her reverie to say:

"Well, next year Malcom will be a lawnmower. Won't he? I wonder why they will call him that."

"My dear," answered the mamma, "whoever told you that Malcom will be a lawnmower?"

"You told me yourself," answered the child. "This year he was a freshman, next year he'll be a lawnmower, then a janitor and then a senior. And then he'll graduate."

"Oh, you mean sophomore," the mother explained. "I said that Malcom would be a sophomore, not a lawnmower."

"I don't know that that makes any difference," was Katherine's comment. "One sounds just as well as the other, to be sure, but I never heard that other word before."—Columbus Dispatch.

How French Girls Are Educated.

The children of the lower classes in the country, as well as in town, all go to public schools. Little girls of the better class have an English or German nursemaid or a resident governess. When they are sent to a boarding school they go to some convent, but in Paris courses which leave the young girl most of the time at home are preferred. The courses are weekly, semi-weekly or even daily classes. The government schools have hitherto been attended mostly by the free thinking element. Private schools are fast being transformed into day schools. Then there are private teachers for those who are called "accomplishments," which occupy a prominent place.—Th. Bentzen (Madame Blanc), in Ladies' Home Journal.

Singing Soldiers.

A London paper notes that during the recent Austrian maneuvers the general in command tried the original experiment of using the singing of songs as a means of ascertaining the whereabouts of the different companies of the corps d'armee. He commanded each battalion of a division to learn a certain song of war and sing it when attacked. In this way he was enabled to discover, when some distance off, which battalion was being attacked by the enemy. The songs consisted of old folk-songs familiar to the men. To each battalion was attached a few musicians and drummers, who assisted the singing soldiers.—Yourly Companion.

Animal Millinery.

Observers of nature are frequently struck with the singular resemblances of insects to leaves, dried sticks, and so forth, and these likenesses are supposed to have grown out of the necessity of protection against, or concealment from, enemies. An interesting example of this kind of resemblance was recently brought to the attention of the Entomological society in London by Mr. Chapman, who exhibited a spider from inhabiting some rocks near Cannes, on which were also fastened the cases of a species of moth. When at rest the spider exhibited almost precisely the same form and color as the moth cases surrounding it.—Nature.

He Knew How to Handle 'Em.

"Don't pick me up," growled the bad man from Siwash; "I'm a live wire!"

"Thanks for the warning," said the gentlemanly bartender, "but it's all safe enough when you have the zip-pers properly insulated."

Whereupon he seized the live wire by his left ear with the ice tong and hustled him hastily through the outer exit.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Papa—Where's my umbrella? Is sure I put it in the hall stand with the others last evening.

Willie—I guess Mabel's bean took it when he went home last night.

Mabel—Why, Willie! The idea!

Willie—Well, when he was sayin' good night to you I heard him say: "I'm going to steal just one."—Philadelphia Press.

Simply Another Name for It.

Miss Weary (listening to the steamboat whistle)—I wish that dreadful noise would stop. It makes me feel nervous.

Mr. Borem—Is that so? Do you know, I don't think I have such a thing as a nerve about me?

"Indeed! What do you call it, then, gall?"—Harlem Life.

A Flavored Stick.

Pearl—Freddy is so original. Ruby—In what way?

"Why, he had the head of his cane flavored with wintergreen and blood orange. Now he has such a pleasant taste after holding it in his mouth awhile."—Chicago Daily News.

Poker in the West.

"So he died with his boots on?" interrogated the man on the coach.

"Yes, stranger," responded Alvin Pete, "he had a little habit of slipping his feet in them at the boys didn't give him a chance to take them off."—Chicago Daily News.

The Bee.

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The Freedmen's Hospital.

There is every reason to believe that the Secretary of the Interior will reinstate Dr. A. M. Curtis. There is no question as to the ability of Dr. Curtis and his knowledge of Hospital work. The people of the country, and especially the colored people, have the most implicit confidence in the honesty and good intention of the Surgeon-in-Chief of the Freedmen's Hospital, and it is not believed that Dr. Curtis would intentionally commit a wrong or do any act that would question his honesty and integrity. There are hundreds of young medical students, white and colored, throughout this country, waiting with abated breath to see the Secretary of the interior reinstate Dr. Curtis to his former position. He has made a good executive officer and it is believed that Secretary Hitchcock will carefully make a personal investigation and decide that no wrong was committed and none was intended. The Bee is free to say that the Secretary is not color prejudiced as some democrats would have the colored voters of the country to believe. Dr. Curtis admits that he never was treated better by any one than he was by the Secretary of the Interior and the Bee believes that at the proper time the Secretary will reinstate this very competent and worthy young man, who is a credit to the medical profession and the race of which he is a member and who is respected by everyone. A man should not be condemned because he commits an unintentional error. No offense has been committed by Dr. Curtis that cannot be readily rectified and certainly there is no law that prohibits a resident physician from allowing his wife and children from occupying quarters in a hospital where the husband and father is, and it is believed that the distinguished Secretary will take that view of the case. There is in this the Attendant of the Alma House, Poor House and the Work House, who not only boarded his wife, children and other relatives at the expense of the government, but has his horses and carriages for his family at the expense of the government. Would any one say that he is violating any law? The officer of these institutions is a white man and a very fine man and he has never been called to an account because he has his family in a house on the grounds. It is hoped however that the Secretary of the Interior will take the same view of Dr. Curtis' case as The Bee and others take of similar cases.

Reaction in Politics.

Very soon after reconstruction the Republican party South hoped to perpetuate its power by a continuance of the Negro in power. The Negro could find no fault with that party neither does he complain because white Republicans used him. While being used he was equally benefited, but he didn't like the idea of being deserted by his friends when the Democratic party seized the State governments by force, fraud and intimidation. The Democratic party is not so much after the Negro as it is after the Republican party of which the Negro is a member and in curtailing the Negro vote the white Republican party in the South is crippled and in weakening that party it hopes to perpetuate its own party and keep it in power. There

will be a reaction. Fraud can not exist neither can it be perpetuated. There will be a political revolution in the South and it will not be long before the Democratic party, that holds the State governments by fraud, will be overthrown by the vote of the people. There are some liberal minded white men Let not the Negro be disturbed and take the advice of The Bee and use no force that will tend to injure the Negro race. The Negro has friends among the more fortunate of his fellow citizens who will see that justice is done him. Be patient, but, industrious; be good citizens and by all means keep your head clear and your body in a healthy and clean condition. While the Negro is in the minority in this country, he will be protected.

Our Police Court.

It is believed if the President knew the absolute necessity of a change in the Police Court of this city he would not hesitate in making the change. There are times in the history of courts that men became so tyrannical that the people became tired and nothing is left for them to do but force. It gets to that pitch sometimes in the Police Court of this city. There is no man who has been appointed upon the bench of the Police Court that has given better satisfaction to the people than Judge O'Donnell. If there has ever been a man who has endeavored to be fair and just it is Judge O'Donnell in the United States Branch of the Police Court. If a man is convicted in this branch of the court, it is because he is absolutely guilty. It is due to Judge O'Donnell that he has given credit for the fairest and good judgement displayed by him since he has been upon the bench of the court and it is hoped that President McKinley will send him back for six years at least.

Sergeant W. F. Falvey.

One of the most deserving members of the Police force and one who is liked and respected by all classes of citizens is Sergeant W. F. Falvey of the 9th Precinct station. This well known officer has been on the force for a number of years and has made a record of which he should feel proud. He is one of the few men who never fails to defend his superior officer, Major Sylvester, and does all in his power to do everything to hold up the head of his Chief. He is honest and reliable and among the few who would not attempt to stretch testimony to make a case against a prisoner. If you are guilty Sergeant Falvey will bring all the evidence necessary to convict you. Such a man as this is deserving of promotion. The Sergeant left for Atlantic City last Saturday on vacation. Success to him is the desire of THE BEE and the people.

The District in Buffalo.

The District of Columbia was well represented in Buffalo, New York on Tuesday. Our distinguished Ex-Commissioner Col. John W. Douglass and Commissioners Henry B. F. MacFarland, John W. Ross and Beach were able representatives of the District of Columbia. The speeches of Col. Douglass and Mr. MacFarland were masterpieces of oratory. The latter gentleman gave some striking historical data and the eloquence that he displayed and the logic of his speech demonstrated the fact that he is a true American and a fit man to represent the two hundred thousand people in the District of Columbia, the Capital of the Nation. Such a speech as that delivered by Mr. MacFarland should have been made and he was the man to make it. THE BEE regrets that it could not publish his speech in full. It is a speech that all should read, and if the readers of The Bee want his speech in full send for The Evening Star of September 3rd.

Editor Fortune who wants bad negroes to use the winchests had no doubt forgotten his speech in this city some months ago which

caused him to delay his visit south. He has not been south as yet. Our friend should not advise others to do that which he will not do himself.

It is strange that some negroes cannot stand elevation.

THE BEE is the organ of the people and it has no favorites.

The republicans of Maryland should get a move on them.

It looks as if Senator Hanna will be the next presidential nominee.

Hon. Jere A. Brown the Ohio politician is doing good work. He is a silent man.

One will be retired soon and then we shall have a man with sound judgement.

Well it is about time for the Secretary of the Interior to settle the Freedmen's Hospital matter.

While the democratic party as a party is opposed to the negro, there are many who are friends to him.

Any editor who continually publishes his own cut in his own paper is a bombast pure and simple.

Senator Hanna has the confidence of the country and he can command more money than any other man.

The O. P. Morton Post has been suspended. Well it is always wise to follow the law. It is better in a long run.

Benjamin Tillman is about to lose his other eye. If he continues in the strain that he is, he will lose his head.

There are two Republican Judges on the Police Court bench and neither one thought it wise to appoint a negro bailiff.

If every public official employed by the government would give an account of his stewardship, the banks in Washington would not hold them.

Mr. O. J. Ricketts of the Government Printing Office knows his business. He is a man and a very pure republican. The Bee wishes there were more Ricketts in the several departments of the government.

There is no paper edited by negroes that advertises itself more than a certain local contemporary. Not being satisfied with self laudation, he publishes weekly his cut. Such bombast is disgusting to say the least.

KITCHEN HELPS AND HINTS.

A moldy or squeezed-out lemon put into a dirty saucepan half full of water and boiled for half an hour cleans it perfectly, and removes all odor of fish or onions.

A few drops of oil of sandalwood dropped on a hot shovel will be found to diffuse a most agreeable perfume in sick rooms or confined apartments.

To prevent bright pans from being blackened by smoke, rub with fat before putting them on the fire. Wash with hot water and soda, and they will be quite bright.

When a knife has been used to cut onions wipe it with a damp cloth and rub it briskly with coarse salt. The objectionable smell will then entirely disappear.

The most easily digested meats are cold mutton, mutton chops, venison, tenderloin and sirloin steak, lamb chops, roast beef, rabbit and chicken.

RUSSIAN INTERESTS.

The Irish river, in Siberia, is 2,200 miles in length, and drains 600,000 miles of territory.

In the matter of population Germany (56,345,000) ranks after European Russia (106,159,000) and the United States (76,300,000).

December 29, 1902, will complete 200 years since Peter the Great sanctioned the appearance of the first Russian newspaper.

We learn from the Engineer that railway unpunctuality is by no means unknown in Russia. On the Viennal line in 1900, out of 348,933 trains which were run, 52,020, or 15 per cent., left the station before time; 74,909, or 21 per cent., arrived late. The other lines have not much more to boast of. The only fairly punctual line is the Warsaw-St. Petersburg one, on which only seven per cent. of the trains were late.

HAIR-RAISING ESCAPE.

Maniac Chases Undertaker from Room When He Had Gone to Lay Out a Corpse.

Locked with a corpse, a paralyzed old man and a powerful maniac in a room in a house far from any other habitation, Peter Mitchell, an undertaker of Elizabethport, N. J., had a hair-raising escape the other day. Mitchell got an order at midnight to go to the residence of John J. Williams, in Linden township, where the latter's wife, Annie, aged 65, had just died. Williams for many years was an Elizabeth merchant, but is now slowly dying of paralysis. He has a son and daughter. The son, Albert,



"THERE LIES QUEEN VICTORIA."

met the undertaker at the door when he reached the house, and, taking him into the room—where the body was lying, pointed to it and exclaimed: "There lies Queen Victoria and I am the Son of God."

The startled undertaker saw at once he had a madman to deal with, and his alarm increased when the maniac locked the door and demanded that Mitchell should take an oath that he would properly perform the funeral services, for which the lunatic said he would give him a check for \$1,000. In order to humor the madman and get him to open the door the undertaker agreed to all this, and the lock was turned. Mitchell breathed freer, and was about to depart when a sudden impulse came over the madman, and he struck him a blow on the chest, following it up by another one.

The undertaker lost no time in dashing out of the house and made for his wagon, which was some distance away and outside the grove in which the dwelling is located. The maniac pursued him, shouting and cursing, but Mitchell is a good sprinter and increased his lead. On reaching the wagon he jumped in and ordered his assistant to drive rapidly away. The baffled madman was left yelling in the road.

HORSE FINDS DIAMONDS.

Old Sorrel Makes a Discovery Which Brings Its Master Three Hundred Dollars.

According to a New York special Jim Murray, the Far Rockaway hackman, has christened his ancient sorrel "Sherlock Holmes." For days Far Rockaway has been buzzing with excitement over the loss of \$3,800 worth of diamonds by Mrs. Sarah H. Katz, wife of a glove manufacturer, who was stopping at the Belvidere.

Although \$300 was offered, nobody could find the diamonds. All the detectives tried. Thursday afternoon the old sorrel was standing on the



BEGAN TO PAW IN THE SAND.

beach with head drooping meditatively. Suddenly he began to paw in the sand with his right foot. Murray glanced at the spot where the sorrel was pawing, and saw a package covered with a handkerchief, and when he opened it a handful of diamonds rolled out.

Murray drove at top speed to the police station. Mrs. Katz identified the diamonds as hers. She remembered that on the day they were lost she had carried them in a handkerchief when she returned from bathing. At night Murray was celebrating the christening of Sherlock Holmes with a part of the \$300 reward.

Carnegie's Tale of Woe.

Andrew Carnegie is a dyspeptic. A young friend once said to him that he envied him his wealth. "Ah," said the millionaire, "I am really not to be envied. How can my wealth help me? I am 60 years old, and I cannot digest. I would give you all my millions if you could give me your youth and health."

ON STAGE TOGETHER.

Divorced Couple Meet Nightly and Get Along Nicely.

She Is the Star, Ex-Husband Sings in Chorus—Strange Illustration of the Ups and Downs in American Life.

It might disconcert some young women to dance, sing and amuse a great audience night after night with a divorced husband on the stage joining lustily in the choruses, but Miss Marie George, of "The Strollers," is superior to that sort of thing.

Only a couple of days ago the matrimonial knot which bound Miss George to W. Lester Brown was severed by Justice Gildersleeve in the New York supreme court, giving the young actress an absolute divorce from her husband.

That official act, it would seem, separated the two for good and all. But every night the ex-wife and ex-husband meet on the stage of the Knickerbocker theater, New York, where "The Strollers" are playing.

They have little in common, however. The ex-wife shares the leading honors with Francis Wilson, and draws a salary of \$150 a week, while the ex-husband's individuality is almost buried in the big chorus of men and women. His salary is said to be \$18 a week.

But Miss George is as democratic as she is pretty, and, moreover, has a kindly heart. It would be an easy matter for her, the star, to remain in ignorance of the existence of her former husband in the chorus, but she does not take advantage of her position to humiliate him in any way. On the contrary, she has upset the traditions of the stage by being friendly with him.

Miss George was in the chorus herself years ago. She was drawing a small salary in "The Isle of Champagne" when she became the wife of Mr. Brown. He was then a stock broker at No. 2 Wall street and had a great deal of money. By some he



THEY MEET EVERY NIGHT.

was reputed to be a millionaire. Unfortunately business ventures dissipated his fortune, and now he values his humble role in "The Strollers."

The position of the two is reversed. Formerly the husband had all the money. Now the ex-wife has fame and money. There is one scene in "The Strollers" which must revive memories in the mind of the ex-husband of the days when he courted Miss George.

He is one of the eight cadets who, in the second act, rush forward to welcome with song Mimi, his former wife, as she comes whirling on to the stage in an automobile. But now he is only one of eight, whereas, in real life years ago he had the field to himself.

Miss George was seen in her dressing-room at the Knickerbocker after the performance, and when asked by a New York World reporter if it were not trying on the nerves to have her former husband on the stage she said:

"Oh, dear, no. He was in 'The Strollers' four weeks before I joined the company. When he joined neither he nor I knew that I was coming here, so there is nothing in that."

"It is not Mr. Brown's first connection with the stage. He had out his own company last year. No, it is not on my account that he is here."

Mr. Brown is a slender, clean-shaven young man of about 35. He said:

"While I respect Miss George as a woman and an artist, I am not in love with her. My presence in the same company is purely a matter of business, not of sentiment."

"We are good friends. I believe, as she does, that when husband and wife cannot agree they should separate. We agreed to disagree. I have been on the stage several years—ever since I quit Wall street—and the position is not new for me."

Mr. Brown spoke of his record as an amateur athlete and exhibited a gold medal he wears on his watch chain given him as victor in a seven-mile running race on Travers island in 1897. He still belongs to the Knickerbocker Athletic club.

These Goats Climb Trees.

In the Atlas mountains of northern Africa there are goats which climb trees to browse on the foliage. Some of them have been seen standing erect on branches 30 feet from the ground, while others were lazily reclining on boughs gently rocked by the wind.

Wonders of the Honeycomb.

A square foot of honeycomb contains about 9,000 cells.

GHOST ORDERS A HAT.

Returns to Earth and Leaves Order at Millinery Shop.

Strange Customer Shows Rare Taste in Selection of a Bonnet Which Has, Thus Far, Not Been Called For.

That spirits do return from the grave and appear to mortals is a proposition that for ages has had its believers and disbelievers, but in the little town of Dublin, Ind., there is now only one opinion, and that is that spirits do walk the earth at times in mortal form. The reason for this pronounced belief at Dublin is an occurrence which has recently taken place there and which is so well vouched for that there is not a skeptic in the town.

Dublin, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, is occupied by a well-to-do and intelligent class of people, shrewd, hard-headed specimens of the Hoosier type, a class that is not led away by its emotions, and is intensely practical. Among the residents is a Mrs. Sallie Smith, who has lived there many years and who conducts a millinery store.

One day last May a nice-looking old lady came into Mrs. Smith's store. She appeared to be about 70 years old, and was tastefully dressed in black. She introduced herself to Mrs. Smith as Mrs. M., and said that she had only recently come to Dublin and wanted to order a bonnet. The selection of this and the determination of its trimmings proved to be a long operation, for old ladies are quite as fastidious as the young ones when it comes to the selection of a bonnet.

During the work of choosing the bonnet Mrs. Smith and her customer got quite well acquainted. In the course of their conversation Mrs. Smith learned that her customer was the sister of Mrs. Rhoda Scott, of Brownsville, Ind., who is well known



INTRODUCED HERSELF AS MRS. M.

to her, and that Mrs. M. was well acquainted with many of Mrs. Smith's people. When the customer left she said she felt as if she had always known Mrs. Smith because she knew her family so well and had heard her sister, Mrs. Scott, speak of Mrs. Smith so often. The last seen of Mrs. M. she was standing underneath a shade tree in front of Mrs. Smith's house.

A few weeks later another lady called at Mrs. Smith's store to order a bonnet. She, too, gave her name as Mrs. M., and said that she had only recently moved to Dublin. There was a decided resemblance between the former customer of that name and the last, and yet the last had something about her that puzzled Mrs. Smith and made her doubtful of the identity. Finally Mrs. Smith became satisfied that it was the same woman, and remarked that the bonnet ordered some weeks preceding was ready for her.

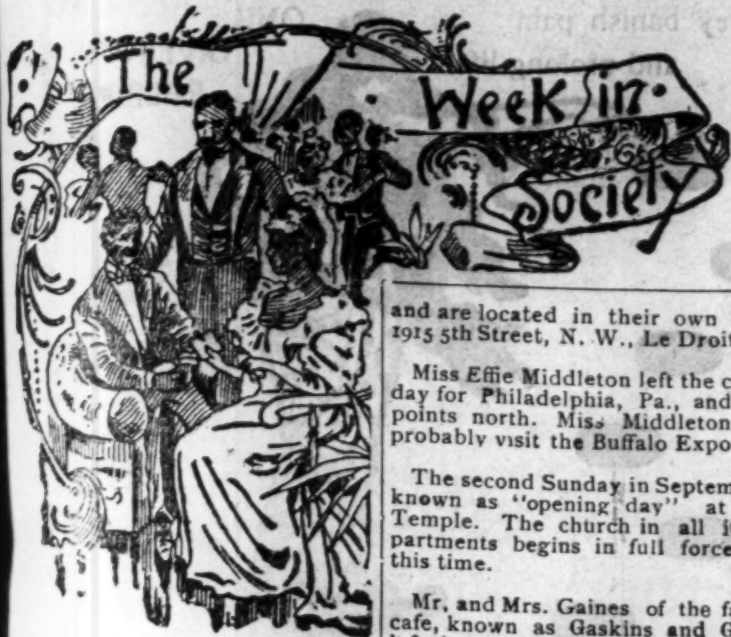
The customer was greatly surprised. "You must be mistaken," she remarked to Mrs. Smith. "I am a stranger in the town and have not only not ordered any bonnet of you, but have never been in your place before."

Mrs. Smith looked at the woman and was puzzled. She looked like her former customer, and yet there was something about her that did not appear the same. Mrs. Smith finally became convinced that she had made a mistake, and this led her to tell her customer all about her previous visitor. Mrs. M. appeared greatly interested in the narrative and asked Mrs. Smith to describe her former customer. When the latter had done so Mrs. M. said:

"You have described my dead sister. She was older than I, and we married twin brothers."

Mrs. M. then told Mrs. Smith that her sister had died at Indianapolis in September, 1900, and was buried in the cemetery in the west part of Dublin. Mrs. M. is 68 years old, while her sister, had she lived, would have been 70. She is lived, would have been 70. She is not a spiritualist, but is satisfied that it was her sister that called on Mrs. Smith and ordered a hat. A small bonnet that was ordered, a small black Tuscan straw, prettily trimmed with black chiffon, is still in Mrs. Smith's possession, and she does not expect it to be called for.

"And I'm not going to sell it, either," she says. "It's the first bonnet I ever had ordered by a spirit, and I ever heard of one ordering, and I'm going to keep it just as a specimen of the taste of spirits in millinery."



and are located in their own house, 1915 5th Street, N. W., Le Droit Park.

Miss Effie Middleton left the city today for Philadelphia, Pa., and other points north. Miss Middleton will probably visit the Buffalo Exposition.

The second Sunday in September is known as "opening day" at Park Temple. The church in all its departments begins in full force from this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaines of the famous cafe, known as Gaskins and Gaines, left the city Thursday evening for St. Paul, Minn. They will be gone for several weeks.

Mr. Thomas H. Wright of the Department of Justice has just returned from Atlantic City where he has been for several weeks greatly pleased and benefited by his trip.

Mr. Wm. J. Curry of the Treasury Department after a pleasant stay in Atlantic City and at the Buffalo Exposition, returned to the city this week highly elated with his trip.

Those wishing to hear one of the finest choirs in this city can do so by hearing the Temple Choir at Park Temple, 6th and Trumbull Sts., N. W. Rev. Sterling N. Brown.

Mr. Wm. I. Lee, the third Assistant Superintendent of the 19th St. Sunday School is conducting the affairs of the school very successfully in the absence of Dr. A. C. Stevens, the Superintendent.

Dr. and Mrs. John R. Francis have left Highland Beach and are making an extended trip North. They will visit Niagara Falls and the Pan-American Exposition before they return.

Dr. Theodore Smith, who has been in the drug business with Dr. W. L. Smith for some time, left Tuesday evening for Missouri, where he will establish a drug business. He went by the way of Buffalo, N. Y., to visit the exposition.

Miss Laura G. Arnold will arrive home today from Charlotte, N. C., where for the last six weeks she has been the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Smith. She has enjoyed her Southern trip and gained nine pounds.

TIPS FOR GIRLS.

The girl who hopes to gain men's friendly admiration by maligning her own sex will fail.

'Tis better to say a stupid thing that hurts no one than to wax brilliant at the expense of a friend.

'Tis better to be a little slow than a deal too fast, if a girl cares for her place in social or business circles.

Mannerisms spoil girls—sniffling, giggling, interrupting and making eyes render any girl unprepossessing.

Nothing is more attractive in a girl than devotion to her parents, but it is a quality shown better by action than by honeyed words.

Girls who consider it too much trouble to be neat, careful in dress, in converse and behavior, will never wear betrothal rings.

Keeping house well will not attract social idlers, but men of sense hope to find housewifely talents in girls whom they would marry.

The summer girl is a joyous creature if she is careful to do only those things that she knows will give none the right to call her fast.

The girl who has something to learn from her elders is rare, but she who will repress the constant "I know" will show diplomacy.

Unless you are willing to have the Misses Rustic visit you next winter, do not begin now to write letters to them, "fishing" for invitations.

'Tis a noble daughter who "lifts" a few burdens from a time-weary mother and who helps a father by sacrifice possible only to clear-headed girls.

Kind fathers want their girls to have all the fripperies their hearts desire, but kind daughters count the cost to the "dad" who must work the harder.

If woman is the daughter of smiles, girls should radiate laughter. She who laughs merrily renders herself an auricular delight, but let none laugh at nothing.—Philadelphia Record.

A Historic Punch-Bowl.

Quite possibly the most revered piece of silver plate in the United States navy is the massive 18-pound silver punchbowl of the battleship Indiana, which bears the honorable scars of an historic battle. During that famous blockade and naval battle before Santiago de Cuba this rich piece of tableware was struck by a fragment of a mortar-shell fired from the Socapa battery, and which burst in the wardrobe passage of the shell struck the bowl on one of the stoutest parts of the body, just where the seal of the state of Indiana forms the central portion of a beautiful decoration. The seal is still there, but not as the artist designed it, for it now forms a part of a large, irregular indentation, which in the estimation of the officers and men of the battleship enhances the value of the bowl a thousand times over.—Wald Fawcett, in Woman's Home Companion.

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ON GLEN ECHO RAILWAY, MD.

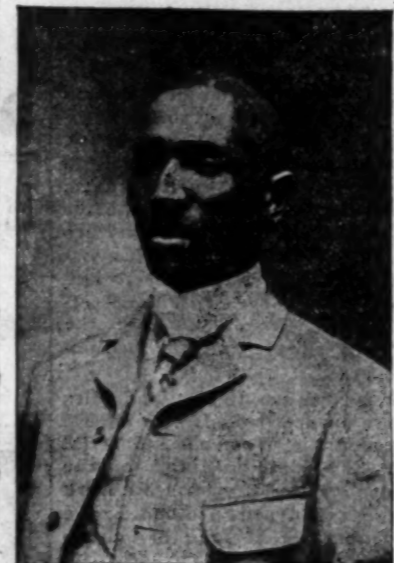
A Fine place for pleasure seekers. Bring your children and husbands, bring their families, and enjoy an outing at this delightful SUMMER RESORT. Shade trees, cooling and refreshing breeze. Take F street car and continue your ride to GLEN ECHO junction. Take the car there for CHEVY CHASE, that stops at the PARK ENTERANCE. If you take the avenue car, 7th or 14th street car for CHEVY CHASE and Change at the junction, take the GLEN ECHO car and come directly to

watson's park.

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THE AMERICAN HERALD is the official journal of the organization, a copy of which is sent to every member by mail at least once a month, that they may keep posted as to every detail of the work. It is published weekly and mailed to subscribers at \$1 per year. It is brimful of interesting news matter (not a cheap patented sheet), edited on the most high-toned scale, and pains are taken that no unclear or objectionable items or advertisement are inserted in its columns. Advertising rates are as cheap as any first-class journal can afford, and made known on application.

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Bilkey—Oh, no. He only put me off. I could have sat by the roadside all night if I had wanted to.—Baltimore World.

Taken On. Hoax—Funny! Did you ever notice it? Joax—Notice what! "Why, in the beginning of the world a rib became a woman, and now it's ribbons that become a woman."—Philadelphia Record.

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SWEDES IN AMERICA.

Established a Colony in Delaware as Early as 1638.

Some of Their Descendants Did Valiant Service for the Cause of Liberty — Maintain Many Churches and Journals.

As is well known, the Swedes founded a settlement on the Delaware in 1638, and the remembrance of this first Swedish emigration to America teems with interesting episodes. In an article in the Chicago Record-Herald Prof. Rasmus B. Anderson says that the Swedish language was used in a Philadelphia church as late as 1823 and then continues: "I cannot here enter more fully into the details of this settlement, but I may be permitted to call attention to the fact, probably not generally known, that John Morton, one of the signers of the declaration of independence, and an active member of the continental congress, born at Ridley, Pa., in 1734, was a descendant of the Swedes on the Delaware. Robert Anderson, the gallant defender of Fort Sumter, against which the first gun of the rebellion was fired, was also a scion of the Swedes on the Delaware. Thomas F. Bayard, who served our country as senator, secretary of state and ambassador to England, repeatedly told me how proud he was of the fact that he was descended on his mother's side from these same Swedes. And so we see that love of freedom, patriotism, statecraft and all that makes for good citizenship came over to America not only in the Mayflower, but also in the Kalmar Nyckel and Vogel Grip. The first Swedish settlers on the Delaware came in the ship Kalmar Nyckel and in the yacht Vogel Grip, in 1638, just as the first Norwegian immigrants in this country left Norway in 1825 in the sloop Restoration.

Among the distinguished representatives of the Swedish-American group of our population I may also mention the famous rear admiral of the United States navy, John A. Dahlgren, who was born in Philadelphia in 1809. During the war of the rebel-



HON. JOHN LIND.
(One of the Most Distinguished Swedes Living in America.)

lion he silenced Fort Sumter and secured a safe anchorage for the Monitor inside the bar of Charleston, and in this manner effectually put a stop to the blockade running, which had been so successfully practiced. His name is thus linked with that of the world-renowned John Ericsson, the inventor of the Monitor, and our navy is largely indebted to Dahlgren for the great improvements in its ordnance made since 1840. It is hardly necessary to add that John Ericsson, whose invention of the Monitor in 1862 made the north supreme on the sea and shortened the war, of the rebellion, was a Swedish immigrant, born in Sweden July 31, 1803. He emigrated to England in 1826 and to America in 1839. In 1829 he invented the fire engine for extinguishing fires, and in 1834 he applied the screw instead of wheels for propelling vessels.

A large number of Swedes served in the war of the rebellion, and going back to the war of the revolution we find a brilliant Swede, Col. (afterward field marshal) Axel Fersen, who in 1779 went to France, where he was appointed colonel of the royal regiment of Swedes. At the head of his regiment he served in the later campaigns of the American war, and distinguished himself on various occasions, particularly in 1781, during the siege of Yorktown. Axel Fersen also took part in the negotiations between Gen. Washington and Gen. Rochambeau. He afterward became marshal of the kingdom of Sweden.

One of the most distinguished Swedes now living in this country is John Lind. He was born in Sweden March 25, 1854; came with his parents to Minnesota; was a member of congress from 1887 to 1893 and governor of Minnesota from 1899 to 1901.

The great and flourishing Swedish Lutheran Augustana synod was organized in 1851, and Rev. L. P. Esbjorn is regarded as the father of the Swedish Lutheran church in this country. The Augustana synod has a large college at Rock Island, Ill., and a flourishing college at St. Peter, Minn. It has a large number of fine church edifices and a host of able pastors and teachers. The Swedes in this country maintain a number of weekly newspapers which are edited with signal ability. They are loyal to American institutions and at the same time devoted to their Swedish inheritance. It may be said of the Swedes, as of the other representatives of the Scandinavian peoples, that they make excellent American citizens, and that the value of their citizenship is greatly enhanced by the interest they take in the language, history and literature of Sweden.

HENRY WAS INDIGNANT.

German Barkeeper Did Not Fancy the Alias Given to Him by a Limb of the Law.

Walter Richards was a persistent joint keeper in Topeka, Kan., and his barkeeper was Henry Schmidt. One day the city attorney drew warrants for the arrest of both men, but, not remembering the name of the German, the document was made for "Walter Richards and his barkeeper, John Doe." In due time the men were arrested; but Schmidt was highly indignant that he should be called John Doe. "Dot iss not mine name," he said to those who would listen. "Better go



"DOT ISS NOT MINE NAME."

down to the court and make the judge fix it," said the joker, who had listened to Henry's tale of woe. And Henry did go down to the court to fix it. Marching up to his honor he said: "Chudge, do you know me?"

"Well," said the judge, in some surprise, "I have seen you often, but I don't seem to remember your name." "Mine name, chudge, iss Henry Schmidt, aber in Chermany it was Heinrich Schmidt. More as ten thousand peoples in Tobeka know Henry Schmidt. For more as ten year I drove dot bread wagon for Henry Vesper, and for more as two years I draw dot beer far Van Roberts. Dot bollcians come und dells me I vas John Doe, und make me arrested. Mine name vas Henry Schmidt, not John Doe! I more vas not insulted. If my name not back be changed, I get me by Mr. Overmeyer some injunctions out."

And with head erect and indignation oozing from every pore Mr. Schmidt walked out of the court never to be called back again, for the judge, though stern, was possessed of humor.

THE BELLED BUZZARD.

Famous Bird Has Returned to Boone County, Mo., After a Lapse of Several Years.

From Columbia, Mo., comes the news that the "belled buzzard" has returned once more to Boone county. Such has been the rumor for several days, and now it has been positively verified by C. S. Ballew, of Harg, Mo., six miles east of Columbia, who saw the great bird at close view.

The belled buzzard has been famous for more years than men can remember. It has a bell fastened to its throat, and has a small iron band



THE BIRD AT CLOSE VIEW.

also. Sometimes many years elapse between the parting and the coming of the bird, but it never fails to return. The buzzard had been given up for dead this time, and the drought-stricken farmers were even puzzled when they heard a tinkling in the sky and saw the grim bird soaring, but when the bell flashed in the sunlight they knew that the old-time visitor had come again.

This may be the last visit of the famous bird, for it is very old. Mr. Ballew said that the buzzard had turned gray. It seemed weary and sluggish, and apparently indifferent when he approached, and did not fly until he had a good view of the bell, the origin of which is unknown.

There is something sinister in the arrival at this time of the strange visitor, which, perhaps, has seen the dawning of two centuries, and people talk about the bird at times with a touch of superstition.

Bees That Do Not Sting.
Several colonies of stingless bees have been discovered in the island of Montserrat, in the West Indies. Efforts are being made to introduce them in this country, as their honey-producing qualities are fully equal to those of the common variety of bee.

THE SCHLEY INQUIRY

Many Great Lawyers Will Take Active Part in It.

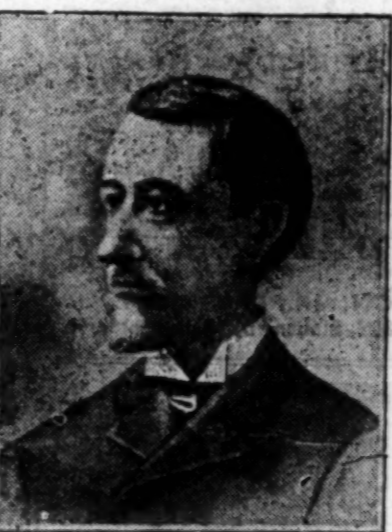
Ex-Secretary of the Navy Tracy in the Case—His Knowledge of Bureau Methods Feared by Naval Men.

There is said to be a big surprise in store for the navy department when the court of inquiry meets to investigate the charges against Schley. Secretary Long and other officers at the navy department have been proceeding on the assumption that Admiral Schley would not take the greatest advantage of the unusual privileges accorded him of having the hearings of the court open to the public, and of being represented by such counsel as he might choose. Both the concessions are unusual in courts of inquiry, which are like courts-martial, purely military tribunals. But Secretary Long wished to show that the department is more than fair to Admiral Schley, and he has provided that this court of inquiry shall be subject to the same influences as a sensational civil trial.

The friends of Admiral Schley, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, will take advantage of the privileges granted to the admiral, and make a fight to influence public opinion, and forestall the report of the court. The admiral will be represented by the ablest counsel that can be employed. Jere Wilson, the noted lawyer of Washington, will be one of his counsel, and it is said that former Secretary of the Treasury Benjamin F. Tracy, of New York, will also appear on that side of the case.

Gen. Tracy is one of the greatest lawyers in the United States, and was associated with ex-President Harrison in the Venezuelan case before the Paris tribunal two years ago. He was President Harrison's secretary of the navy, and it is whispered that his part in the cases will be so to handle the witnesses as to reveal political favoritism and petty department scandals.

Gen. Tracy, in his four years' experience as secretary of the navy, be-



JUDGE JEREMIAH WILSON.
(Famous Washington Lawyer Employed by Admiral Schley.)

came fully acquainted with all the bureaucratic methods, and, like former Secretary Chandler, had some unpleasant experiences with naval officers, who relied upon political influence to continue on "shore duty" rather than take their turns at sea. He knows all the ins and outs of the department, and has an intimate knowledge of the ring rule in the bureau of navigation, which has been one of the most objectionable features of the navy department for many years.

Admiral Crowninshield's methods in that bureau have often been severely censured in congress, and it was an open secret that Dewey was sent to the Asiatic station in 1897 to prevent him from having any conspicuous command in the event of war with Spain, the bureau of navigation not figuring on a Philippine campaign.

It was Assistant Secretary Roosevelt who set in motion the campaign against the Spanish fleet in the Philippines that gave Dewey his great opportunity.

It is intimated by Admiral Schley's friends that Gen. Tracy will so develop this old condition of bureaucratic methods of the navy department before the court of inquiry as to create a sensation if not a naval scandal which will compel a complete overhauling of the department, whatever the result of the inquiry into Schley's insubordination. It is also anticipated that such revelation will be made as to increase the public feeling that Schley is the victim of bureaucratic jealousies.

Wealthy men in New York and Boston have taken up the cause of Schley and stand ready to contribute all the money needed for the employment of counsel, and it is intimated that there will be other great lawyers in the case when it comes to a hearing.

Hard on Bicycle Riders.
Vienna has the severest cycling code of any city in Europe. No one may ride a bicycle in the streets without a certificate of proficiency. This applies especially to lady cyclists. Ladies have to mount and dismount from both sides of their wheels, show that they can turn corners, and ride in and out between a number of dummies. All cyclists are photographed by the police and this photograph is fitted into a little book containing the rules and regulations for cycling in the city. For this book the cyclist must then pay \$1.10. Besides this, a huge brass number has to be worn conspicuously placed on the handlebar of the machine.

MISS EMILY HOBHOUSE.

English Girl Who Exposed the Horrors of British Concentration Camps in South Africa.

Miss Emily Hobhouse, the young Englishwoman who has come into prominence on account of her disclosures of cruel and inhuman practices in the British concentration camps in South Africa, is the youngest daughter of the late Archdeacon Hobhouse. Her childhood was spent in an ordinary parsonage house, and she continued to reside there after the marriages and departures from it of her brothers and sisters, until the death of her father in 1895, busying herself in parish work under his sur-



MISS EMILY HOBHOUSE.
(English Girl Who Opposes British Policy in South Africa.)

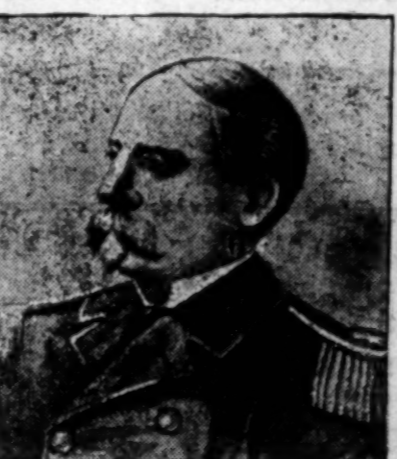
veillance. When he died she came to the United States, going to Minnesota, whither many Cornish miners, with whom at St. Ives she had been closely acquainted in earlier days, had emigrated, and there looked after their spiritual and temporal welfare in the village of Virginia. She visited hospital and jail there, and preached temperance with some effect. But bad times came on; the mines were closed, and the population dispersed.

After her return to England Miss Hobhouse busied herself in unpaid work under the Women's Industrial council. She wrote an article on the conditions of the women who work in the great dustyards of London, and also one on the housing of single women. The war in South Africa interested her greatly, and she found herself in sympathy with the "Friends," who make it one of their duties to alleviate the horrors of every war. She learned something of the customs and language of the Boers from Dutch residents or visitors, and eventually determined to go out and personally distribute the clothing which had been collected from pitying souls. Her unofficial report, which has caused so much comment, was originally written in the shape of letters to her nearest relatives.

ADMIRAL CROWNINSHIELD.

Head of the Bureau of Navigation and One of the Central Figures in Schley Inquiry.

Capt. Arrant Schuyler Crowninshield, who is held responsible in some quarters for the bitterness of the controversy over the battle of Santiago bay, is chief of the bureau of navigation and as such has the rank and pay of a rear admiral. His position gives him the same power and influence possessed by the adjutant general of the army. He is the naval officer who advises the civilian head of the navy department on the technical management of the department. During the war he was practically the head of the



CAPT. A. S. CROWNINSHIELD.
(Chief of the United States Bureau of Navigation.)

navy. He prepared orders to ships and officers and Secretary Long signed them. When Schley failed to execute Crowninshield's orders as he thought they should be criticized him to the secretary, particularly when Schley turned back from Santiago to go to Key West to equal. That criticism constituted the beginning of the Sampson-Schley controversy. Crowninshield was born in New York in 1843, was graduated from the naval academy in 1863 and was immediately assigned to the Albatross. He participated in both attacks on Fort Fisher, became lieutenant in 1866, lieutenant commander in 1868, commander in 1880 and captain in 1894. He commanded the Maine in 1897 and was relieved by Capt. Sigbee. Senator Lodge has been a warm friend of the captain for years, and Crowninshield's appointment to the chiefship of the bureau of navigation in 1897 is attributed to the influence of the Massachusetts senator. During the war with Spain Crowninshield was a member of the board of strategy.

New Name for Potatoes.
A Chicago grocer has his potatoes ticketed: "Irish grape fruit."

They banish pain and prolong life.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.



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No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

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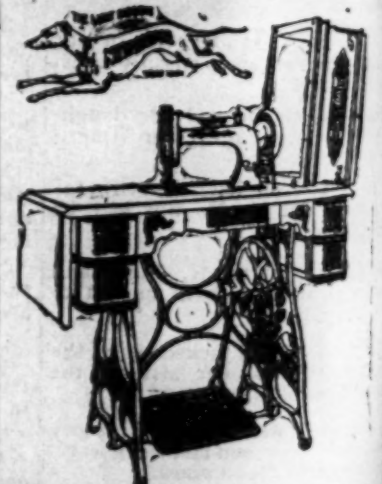
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HERE'S A LITTLE



Pointers for You

I shall in this column endeavor to answer all correspondence that may be sent and I will be glad to answer questions that they wished answered please send them in before Saturday of each week.

By Miss MAY CLEMATIS.

E. M. You should have some stability.

E. J. Perhaps you have cause to be indifferent.

Norah. Good company is necessary for your protection.

Mamie. There is nothing more beautiful in a young girl than good manners.

E. T. You can purchase any style of dress.

Josie. Friendship is like love. Hard to find.

Mamie. Girls are not careful enough. Unless you are engaged accept any gentleman's company that is agreeable to you.

N. O. The old style society is the best. A true gentleman is hard to find this day and time.

S. M. You lose a good friend by indiscretion.

Sadie. There are times in life that we should make a change.

Ida. Don't let the courtship be too long. It is not necessary, if you are willing and ready.

Nellie. Your letters should be written so that any one may read them.

Bessie. You have lost confidence in your friend. You should discontinue your correspondence.

Bell. You don't know how happy he was.

You committed a great blunder. The advent would have been appreciated.

Etta. Don't marry one for the sake of marrying, you should learn from observation.

Nettie. Divorces are numerous. Many a girl is lamenting and regretting the hasty steps.

T. M. Keep your friends. Don't be carried away by new faces. They soon fade and their beauty becomes old and stale. Old friends always look the same. We are often compelled to return to them some times.

The Ladies' Home Journal for September is the "Special Autumn Fashion Number" of that excellent magazine. In addition to an unusual number of interesting stories and striking features, it devotes seven pages to a complete setting forth of the styles to be in dresses, bodices, hats and wraps. The most important literary feature, perhaps, is the initial installment of "Miss Alcott's Letters to Her 'Laurie'—letters which have never before been printed. They are edited by "Laurie" himself—now grown up. There is a delightful description of a day in the woods with Ernest Seton-Thompson, and a jolly recital of "The College Scrapes We Got Into," by "A Graduate." The fourth part of Miss Tompkins' "Alleen" brings that charming story near to its close, and Mr. Bok discusses the need of parental cooperation in education in his editorial on "The School Question Again." Three articles about "Cats That Draw Salaries," "Famous People as We Do Not Know Them," and "How a Village Changed its Name" combine to make an exceptional page, and a double page is devoted to photographs of "The Handsomest Laces in America." It is shown, also, some of the photographs which won prizes in "The Journal's recent rural contest. In addition to the regular departments there are valuable articles on "A Cleverly Planned Nursery," "Plants Which Can Be Raised in the House," and plans for an ideal \$7000 house. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year, ten cents a copy.

Emma. Don't become so conceited that you think that your new friends are all you want. You have made a great mistake and you will realize it when it is too late. It is best not to quarrel. Make it up as soon as possible, you are wrong.

N. L. It is true that you may be well read, nevertheless, you can always be taught something new. Do you know your friends always? Don't show your conceit, it may cost you something.

Olivia. You should confide in some one. It is best always to be guilty of no offense, and then it may not become necessary to tell anything. Girls will talk and if you want your business kept by no means should you tell it to your female companion. Jealousy is a great evil you know.

I. T. To demand respect, it is to respect yourself. Allow no privileges and then you will be respected. Don't talk your business to any one. A talkative girl is a mischief maker.

Laura. Don't indulge in vulgarity. It shows bad taste and bad rearing. You can always tell what rearing a girl has had by her deportment.

Night picnics are dangerous.

Moon light strolls are objectionable.

Flashy dressing is vulgar and generally makes the character.

Powder and paint upon the face marks the woman.

Flirtation tells who you are.

Good time assertion is only used by those who indulge in it.

Don't imagine that you are pretty because other people say so.

WILD RIDE ON BULL.

Thrilling Adventure of Mrs. MacElroy at Asbury Park.

Clung to the Frenzied Animal in Frenzied Mile Dash Across the Fields and Finally Escaped Uninjured.

Sherman, Pa., has a woman visitor who has ridden a mad bull bareback. She is still alive.

The heroine of this wild adventure is Mrs. Dora MacElroy, of Ashbury Park, N. J., says the New York World.

Mrs. MacElroy is an experienced horsewoman and has all her life been accustomed to being with horses and cattle.

Her relatives at Sherman have a fine herd of Jersey cattle—sleek and well groomed—and Mrs. MacElroy, who is visiting there, has been in the habit of going down to the feeding trough every night to watch the animals at their meal.

It chanced that the cattle feed from a huge trough beside a stout fence.

To get the very best view of her bovine friends, Mrs. MacElroy would climb upon this fence to watch them and pat their noses.

The old bull was looking particularly gentle the other night, according to Mrs. MacElroy, and even munched some grain from her hand.

As he stood there it occurred to her that his broad back would make an excellent seat.

The thought no sooner entered her head than she shouted to her companions to watch her, climbed to the topmost rail of the fence and vaulted lightly onto the bull's back.

The effect upon the bull was startling, to say the least. With a terrifying bellow he reared on his hind legs, shaking himself and snorting violently.

The terrified woman had presence of mind enough to reach forward and clutch at the bull's horns.

An instant later the bull shot forward like a bullet. Involuntarily his

head was thrown back and he reared on his hind legs, shaking himself and snorting violently.

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HOWLED FOR A BARREL.

While Paul McLain Swam Under Water a Tramp Made Away with His Clothes.

"Oh, for a barrel," sighed Paul McLain, as the Desplains river rippled slowly and soothingly under his ears, a tiny little wavelet rising now and then to caress his firmly molded chin.

"Oh, for a barrel of any kind. In the absence of pants give me a pickel barrel, a vinegar barrel or any old kind of a barrel that will save me from the clutches of the Civic Purity league as I go home."

It should be explained, says the Chicago American, that Mr. McLain

is a clerk in the employ of E. A. Cummings, Washington and Dearborn streets, and when he received his weekly stipend Saturday afternoon he decided to have a frolic in the Desplains river at Fourteenth street. McLain piled his clothes neatly beneath a sheltering tree, and there and then, with one exulting, joyous bound into the river's arms he leaped.

When he came to the surface a stranger was standing on the bank.

"Can you swim under water?" asked the stranger.

"Sure," said McLain.

"Show me how you do it," said the stranger. "I'll count while you are under."

When McLain came to the surface the stranger was gone. He looked to the bank where his clothes had been, but no longer could he see the bright glint of his garter buckle, and the passionate gloss of his red hosiery had faded away. So had his trousers, which contained the weekly stipend.

McLain heard the merry voices of the laborers as they trudged along and he shouted for help. He shouted nearly all the afternoon before he found a man who would lend him a pair of trousers and an old coat. The police say that tramps lie in wait along the river for just such opportunities.



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C. W. Chapman, 1500 14th st.
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R. F. Pummer cor. 2nd and H sts.
Bellar's rug Store, 16th & M sts. n. w.
W. Bishop Johnson Jr., 12th & R sts. n. w.
W. S. Smith, 7th and Pomeroy, n. w.
Don't fail to subscribe for THE BEE.

THE NEGRO CONFINED

Continued from 1st page

cal principles from the other two, to be appointed by the governor to fill vacancies, the original bond to be elected.

"I believe this would practically admit every white man in Virginia who is now entitled to vote. I would have the interests of the negro confined to the only real friends he has in the State of Virginia, composed of the high material this board of registration would be. I have no doubt that every negro who was fitted to vote would be honestly admitted and his vote counted as cast."

Mr. Ayers concluded by urging the convention to defer action upon the question of submitting the constitution until that instrument had been framed. If compelled to vote he would vote against the Wysox amendment. He took no stock, he said, in the complaint that the convention was wasting time. The work of the body was important and should be done with care and thorough consideration. The people would, he declared, condemn the convention for any hasty and inconsiderate action.

Madam Rumer says: The fall will be another matrimonial harvest. The grain is ripe, and awaits the application of the reapers, cycle to sever its connection with single blessedness. Several of the contracting parties are school marm.

THE ST. AUGUSTINE CHOIR.

One of the finest choirs in the city is the St. Augustine choir. This choir is under the supervision of Madame J. Espita Daily. She is one of the best teachers in the United States. Among some of the artists in the choir are: Mrs. Irving, Mrs. Julia Benjamin, a little girl who has a lovely voice; Messrs. Jackson and Benjamin. This is a choir which the people are proud of. The Bee will give a more extensive notice next week.

LITTLE BITS FROM ABROAD.

Smallpox is on the increase in France.

The forests of Great Britain are valued at £2,000,000.

The house of peers is 91 by 45 feet; the house of commons a trifle smaller.

May is the sunniest month of the year on an average in the south of England.

Germany's population has increased 12,300,000 in the last 30 years, and 4,065,000 in the last five years.

A few weeks ago an apothecary shop managed entirely by women—the first of its kind—was opened at St. Petersburg, Russia.

The establishment of an American bank in Berlin and London is contemplated. It is believed that this will open the way for American industrial undertakings and exports in the countries of the old world.

HATS WOMEN ARE WEARING.

Black and white and blue in hat trimming is a very good combination this year.

Low, flat hats, worn tilted forward over the face and the brim covered with long ostrich plumes, are all the fashion at present.

Children never look prettier than in bright red hats, and these are always good trimmed with field flowers. Trimmed with black they are also stylish.

"Floppy" soft hats are pretty with the rim softly falling in its natural way and then trimmed with a wreath of flowers with a bow of black velvet in the back.

A pretty little hat is of blue straw trimmed with daisies. It must be worn with a gown which it will suit. Daisies, the field flowers, are not good form with elaborate or dress toilets.

So Realistic Altogether.

The drama has sometimes a curious effect on the mind of the people, and an incident proving this occurred here recently. The drama "Inez de Castro" was being played by a Lisbon tournee company at Evora. In the fifth and last act Inez is cruelly murdered by three men, who stab her and her children to death in a most harrowing manner. This aroused such indignation in the hearts of the occupants of the gallery that a party of them waited at the stage door for the murderers to come up, and attacked them with sticks and bludgeons, to the great dismay of the actors.—Lisbon Vanguard.

Hardly Suitable.

First Tramp—Bill won't get much if he goes 'round askin' fer help wit' a high hat an' a cane.

Second Tramp—Well, I don't suppose he'll dress dat way durin' business hours.—Puck.

Absentminded.

Blithers—Poor Bingley is so absent-minded.

Blithers—Is he?

"Yes, sometimes he pays his rent in advance."—Ohio State Journal.

His Experience.

His Friend—And you can't get moneyed men to consider the matter?

The Promoter—No. Money talks, but I've found it a mighty poor listener.—Puck.

THE VERY LATEST.

Linen gowns are being trimmed with figured pique.

One may have the bust of one's favorite author as the handle of a seal. The dominant tone of the latest and smartest dress features is extreme daintiness.

The average duration of the reign of English monarchs for the last 600 years has been 21 years.

Light blue is the favorite of all the colors for the moment, but white and a pale yellow are even smarter.

White silk roses with black velvet leaves make a chic trimming on a white straw hat faced with black.

A pretty little neck arrangement which is becoming is of black velvet, fastened in front with a buckle of gilt.

There seems to be a sort of fashionable passion prevailing for materials that can be stretched to boardlike stiffness.

Get a satin button to the strap of your satin slipper, bride or summer girl. It is twice as pretty as one of porcelain.

Distinguished by perpendicular lines of open work, like drawn work, with a dainty, interwoven design, is a new China silk.

A novelty in bracelets is of gold of Etruscan design; on pressing a secret spring the inscription: "Dinna forget," is revealed.

Scarlet or pink geraniums seem much liked in Paris millinery this year. Many hats are really smothered in them; a little black is sometimes happily introduced.

IN THE WORLD OF LETTERS.

"Magic and Religion," Andrew Lang's latest book, just published, is a volume of essays on subjects already familiar to those who follow Mr. Lang's writings.

Alfred Austin, poet-laureate of England, is 66 years old. It will soon be 50 years since he published his first book, "Randolph: A Tale of Polish Grief."

Grand Duke Karl Alexander of Saxe-Weimar, as a young man, saw a great deal of Goethe. Shortly before his death he dictated his recollections, and they will be published by the Goethe society.

Mrs. Voynich, the author of "The Gadsby" and of the new novel, "Jack Raymond," is married to a Russian refugee who escaped from Siberia after some extraordinary adventures.

It is not generally known that Mrs. Amelia Barr's eldest daughter is the wife of Kirk Munroe, the popular author of juvenile books. Mrs. Munroe is said to very much resemble her mother in personal appearance.

SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS.

The pain resulting from the sting of a bee may be instantly relieved by applying a small piece of raw onion to the affected part.

To remove sunburn wash the face at night with either sour milk or buttermilk and in the morning with a weak bran tea to which a little cologne has been added.

Persons who are troubled with prickly heat will experience great relief if the parts affected are dusted over three or four times a day with common rye flour.

A glass of milk to which has been added a raw egg beaten light, a little sugar and grated nutmeg will relieve the physical exhaustion so often experienced in warm weather.

Tan may be removed from the face and hands by mixing magnesia in soft water to the consistency of paste, which should then be spread on and allowed to remain for a minute or two; then wash off with castile-soap suds and rinse in soft water.

Corroborative Evidence.

Young Husband—But, my dear, what made you believe this seedy stranger's story that I had fallen in the horse-pond?

Young Wife—Oh, darling, I believed him because he asked for and went off with your Sunday clothes and top-coat as changes for you to get home in.—Tit-Bits.

Hard to Tell.
It is hard to tell whether flies or people aggravate a man the more.—Athenian Globe.

In China.

In China liquids are sold by weight and grain by measure. John buys soup by the pound and cloth by the foot. A Chinaman never puts his name outside of his shop, but paints instead a motto, or a list of his goods, on his vertical sign board. Some reassuring remark is frequently added, such as "One word hall," "A child two feet high would not be cheated." Every single article has to be bargained for, and it is usual for the customer to take his own measure and scales with him.—Albany Argus.

Sabbath in the Suburbs.

Mrs. Parke—Henry, we are in a terrible dilemma.

Mr. Parke—Why, there is no gasoline in the house, and unless some is procured we will have no breakfast.

If we take it from the incubator the little chicks will die from exposure. If we take it from the automobile we must stay at home all day. What is to be done?—Chicago Daily News.

In the Smoking Car.

"Here's a good one," said the man from Denver. "What's the difference between a pen and a pencil? Give it up. A pen has to be driven, but a pencil has to be lead."—See?

"The automatic bell buoy beats 'em both," murmured a quiet little chap who had gone on at Cleveland. "It rights itself."—Philadelphia Press.

PRETTY AS A PICTURE

Are the Clothes that come from

A. HERMAN.

Come and have a suit fitted.
the latest cut Over coat.
Boys' Suits, Boys over coats.

A. HERMAN,

738 7th ST., N.W.

It Mixed Him Up.

"As to the coming yacht race," said Mr. Sezzit to his wife, "I think it will be found that there is many a slip between the lip and the cup."

"What?" inquired Mrs. Sezzit.

"I mean there will be many a slip between the lip and the cup—there will be many a slip from the lip to the—confound it, I mean there will be many a slip between the cup and the slip—no, that isn't right—there will be many a slip from the lip to the cup—er—that is—there will be a captain from the slip—bl—meit, Maria, you always get me confused! What I want to say is that there will be many a slip from the lip to the cup—what the dickens are you laughing at, anyhow? That's the way with a fool woman. Wonder to me any man of sense ever tries to talk to them."

"Why, my dear, what is wrong with you this evening?"

"There isn't anything wrong. I was going to say that there will be many a slip between the lip and—well, I hope we lose the race, anyway, just to teach you to respect your husband more when he tries to entertain you."—Baltimore American.

Heron Nests in Maine Woods.

There are three known heron colonies in New England. One of them is on the plantation just to the north of Sebect lake. On a point of land reaching out into the pond is a growth of tall silver birches, and there are at least 100 nests in the tops of these trees. The trees are tall, without limbs for 40 feet or more from the ground. It is a well-known fact that herons never build a nest in a tree with limbs much less than 40 feet from the earth. The nests are constructed from small sticks, some up to an inch in diameter. The nest is at least two feet across, and the eggs are a trifle smaller than a hen's egg, and of a pale blue color. The old birds go long distances on their foraging trips, in some cases 40 and 50 miles. The birds of this species about Moosehead lake and around the ponds miles to the south all make their way to this particular colony at night. Standing on the point one can see the birds coming from all directions during the period in which they feed their young.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Gold of the "Dead Rivers."

Among the remarkable geological features of California are the gravelly channels of ancient streams, known to miners as dead rivers, which often contain gold in paying quantities. The rivers ran generally from north to south, and some have left beds more than two miles in width. Some of them, after their waters had disappeared, served as channels for lava, which hardened over and concealed the gold-bearing gravel. Particular attention is present being paid to mining these deposits. In prospecting them "melon-seeds" of gold, varying in size from minute grains to particles a quarter of an inch in diameter, are found. The gold was brought down by the vanished rivers from the mountain ledges.—Youth's Companion.

Writer and Reader.

A good and perhaps an old story comes from the Persian. A man went to a professional scribe and asked him to write a letter.

"I cannot," said the scribe. "I have a pain in my foot."

"A pain in your foot? What has that got to do with it? I don't want to send you anywhere."

"No, sir," said the man, "but whenever I write a letter for anyone, I am always sent for to read it, because no one else can make it out."—Youth's Companion.

Neatest Town in the World.

Broek, in Holland, is far-famed as the "neatest town in the world." It is so fastidious that until a few years ago horses were not allowed in the streets, and the entire town is as scrupulously kept as a man-of-war. It is a village of 2,700 inhabitants, the main industry of which is the making of Edam cheese.—Boston Transcript.

Reform in the Household.

"Why so depressed?" the caller asked. "What makes you both so glum?"

"Why, I've sworn off from smoking, and my wife from chewing gum."—Chicago Tribune.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Freddie—Say, dad, would you call it a sensational story if the hero killed 20 men?

Colswigger—That depends, my boy, on whether it is a historical romance or a dime novel.—Town Topics.

GASKINS & GIBBS

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Wanted at this office, several good Collectors. Plenty of work and liberal percentage. All at once.

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Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$20.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

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Cynical.

"I wonder if there really is any honor among thieves?"

"Certainly not. Thieves are just as bad as other people."—Philadelphia Press.

On the Contrary.

Chicago Man—To be perfectly candid, politics are rotten with us, and I suppose they are with you.

Boston Man—On the contrary, politics is rotten, with us.—Puck.

Commandments.

"The seventh commandment," writes a lady to this office, "is to obey the other ten."—Athenian Globe.

...EVERYSUNDAY THIS SEASON...

GRAND

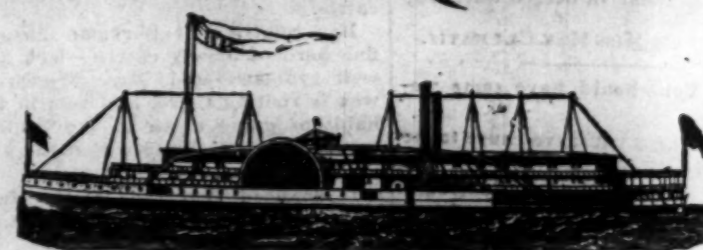
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(Next to Johnson's Grocery)

I beg to announce that I have just returned from New York, where I have made extensive purchases in jewelry and silverware. The same have arrived, are unpacked, and ready for your inspection.

Ladies' 14k. Solid Gold Watches, \$20; sold elsewhere, \$25.
Ladies' Solid 14k. Rings, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50, and \$3.50; worth twice the price.
Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, \$5 up to \$100; all of them gems.
Ladies' Solid Gold Lorgnette Chains, \$7 up to \$16; all the latest styles.
Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches, \$2.50 up to \$25.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, \$2.00 warranted for 5 years' wear.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Buttons, \$5 up; a little gem in each button.
Gents' Diamond Studs, \$7.50 up.
Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from \$4 up.
Solid Silver Thimbles, 25c.
Solid Silver Teaspoons, from \$4.00 half dozen up.
Ladies' Silver Watches, \$4 and \$5.

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